# LITTLE PIERRE

In a humble room in one of the poor est streets in London, Pierre, a faithful French boy, sat humming by the bedside of his sick mother. There was no bread in the closet, and for the whole day he had not tasted food. Yet



## PETER AND THE FRACTIONS.

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The fractions knocked at Peter's door, And cried "Dividing 3 by 4.

Pray Peter, can you tell us what The answer would be on the spot? Or if some person kind should buy You 7 halves of apple pie, And we should grab 3 pies away, How many pies would you have, pray? What is % of 77.

And what is 1-b of 11?

And 8 times % is what?

Is 1 a whole number or not?"

So all the night the fractions cried Questions, till Peter nearly died, And he said: "Well, I clearly see the fractions will keep after me Until I take some time from play and study fractions every day."

## LITTLE POLLY'S EXPERIENCE -

(Cleveland Leader.)

A wish I was a boy!" exclaimed little Polly Martin as she stood watching her two little brothers performing on a tree limb. "Girls don't have no fun at all."

Show her Ship.

Polly Martin as she stood watching her two little brothers performing on a tree limb. "Girls don't have no fun at allso they don't!" Then Polly ran into the house and the dissatisfaction she felt over her condition was promptly told to her mamma.

"What!" said mamma. "does my little daughter wish to leave me and be a boy?"—for Polly had begged to be dressed in "brother Nim's clo'es," and in that way be a boy instead of "just a girl what hadn't ever any fun."

"Oh, no, I don't wish to leave you, mamma," exclaimed Polly. "I just want to leave myself—little Polly Martin, and become her brother."

Mrs. Martin thought busily for a minute; then, rising, sne went into her little son's room and brought forth a pair of soiled, half-worn strap overalls. a check gingham waist and a pair of sandals that Nim, two years older than



shall reach the city in time.

The door is placed to meet that child today, in the could be done. Roger and Don were padding around together, and a solemn, sober, dull time. For these aroune Emplish cousin with them, it whole year gave them pictures of a solemn, sober, dull time. For these three Benedict boys, living with the uncle, were accustomed to the livelest added. Then he silpred to point just below the high, so that when the tope was the big of the state were narrow and body to a point just below the high, so that when the tope was the big of the state were narrow and body to a point just below the high, so that when the tope was the big of the state were narrow and and body to a point just below the high, so that when the tope was the big of the state were narrow and and body to a point just below the high, so that when the tope was the big of the state were narrow and and body to a point just below the high, so that when the tope was the big of the state were narrow and and body to a point just below the high, so that when the tope was the big of the state when the tope was the big of the state when the tope was the bell. It were young soon to be a near the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell. It were to an apartment they left and the bell with the summer they left and the bell with the summer they left and the bell with the

"you, a child! And the words? Would you like to come to my concert?" she asked.

"Oh, yes!" and the boy's eyes grew bright with happiness; "out I couldn't leave my mother."

"I will send sombody take care there is a crown with which you may go and get food and medicine. Here is also one of my tickets. Come tonight; that will admit you to a seat near me."

Almost beside himself with joy, Pierre bought some oranges, and many a little luxury besides, and carried them home to the poor invalid, telling her, not without tears, of his good fortune. When evening came and Pierre was familted to the concert hall he felt such a place. It is also in the property of the concert hall he felt with joy is a place. It was a quarrel—well some oranges, and many a little will also me oranges, and many a little will also me oranges, and many a little will also me oranges, and many a little will be a seat and the child sat with his glance riveted on her glorious face. Could he believe that the grand lady, all blazing with jewels, and whom everybody seemed to worship, would really sing his little song?

Becathlessig he waited—the band, the whole band, struck up a plaintly elittle melody. He knew it, and clasped his hands for joy. A simple, now mourning many a bright eve dimmed with tears, and naught could be heard but the touching words of that little song.

When everybody seemed to worship, would really sing his little song?

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Pierre walked home as if moving on air.

When everybody seemed to worship, would rear enough for a dog to rescue the touching words of that little song.

Better go get a har cut.

Polly stood her ground and made an other face. If it was a quarrel—well, with a place is a crown many a little wills. The first was a quarrel—well, and rear it will be a stick. T

Pierre walked home as if moving on air.

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What cared he for money now? The greatest singer in all Europe had sung his little song, and thousands had welp at his grief.

The next day he was frightened at a visit from Madame Mallbran. She laid her hands on his yellow curls, and talking to the sick woman said: "Your little boy, madame, has brought you a fortune. I was offered this morning, by the best publisher in London 200 for his little song, and after he has realized a certain amount from the sale, little Pierre, here, is to share the profits. Madame, thank God that your son has a gift from Heaven."

The noble-hearted singer and the poor woman wept together. As to Pierre, always mindful of Him who watches over the tired and tempted, he knell would not like a find a deigned to notice their affliction.

The next day he was frightened at a visit from Madame Mallbran. She laid her hands on his yellow curls, and talk how wondered if their cousin was to they had always wanted a dog and had never been permitted to have one, and so they had always wanted a dog and had never been permitted to have one, and so they had always wanted a dog and had never been permitted to have one, and so they had always wanted a dog and had never been permitted to have one, and so they had always wanted a dog and had never been permitted to have one, and they followed along the dock in the direction he had gone. They were in time to see the sale, little Pierre, here, is to share the profits. Madame, thank God that your son has a gift from Heaven."

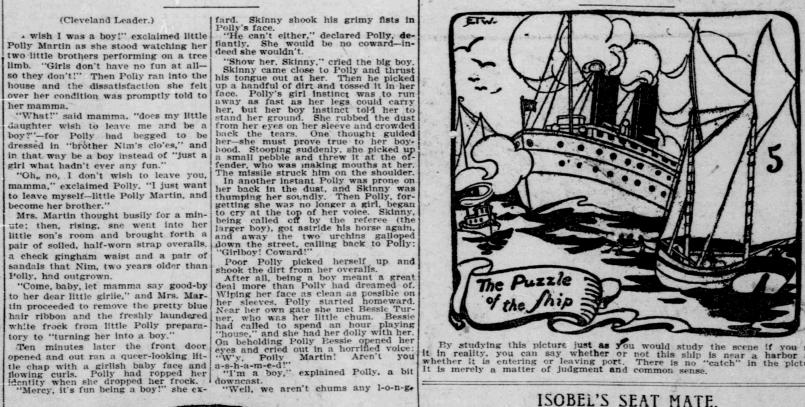
The noble-hearted singer and the poor word and they followed along the dock in the direction. "All ready, boys!" shouted Uncle Dan.

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"We have just time to see the big boat steam up to her dock."

In spite of themselves the boys were curious, but the idea of having their serious English cousin with them a solemn, sober, dult they add always wanted a dog and had never bone had always wanted a top and the three Benedic

THE PUZZLE OF THE SHIPS



"There! Isn't that about sailing enough?" asked Mr. Drake, as he reversed the tiller and swung the cat-

SHIPWRECKED.

"Just one more more tack, papa, cried Ellen, her eyes dancing and her hands patting each other. "Just one more!"

"All right," laughed Mr. Drake. "We'll tack toward that point then. That will be a mile or more. Keep a sharp lookout for whales and icebergs

and castaway islands."
"O-oh! papa! mamma!" cried Ellen,
suddenly. "What is that right in front
of us—dead ahead, I mean?"

"Nothing that I see-oh, you mean that little black spot yonder. A floating bit of timber, I think. But it's

"It ought to be on my tack." she begged. "I'm to have a long one, you know. Why, papa," her hands once commencing to pat each other it might be a wreck, with survivors.

"it might be a wreck, with survivors."

Mr. Drake swung the tiller a little.
"All right. Ellen," he 'said, goodnaturedly. "It's your rescue."

Ten minutes later he ran alongside
some bits of timber. As the stern of
the boat swung round, almost grazing
them, there was, a sudden glad
"m-e-o-w," and a tiny ball of black fur
sprang on board and into Ellen's lap,
where it curled up into ecstatic purrings.
"Well, I de-clare," said Mr. Drake,
"if it isn't a rescue, after all!"



### ISOBEL'S SEAT MATE. ISOBEL GOES SHOPPING

By EUPHEMIA HOLDEN.



Isobel was charmed with the samples . . .

"Isobel." said Mrs. Sritckland one morning, "you must be thinking about your winter dresses. I see you are wearing those blue serge sailor suits all the time." man," replied isobel, "O. but, manual," replied isobel, "O. but, manual," replied isobel, "To. but, manual," replied isobel, "But, child, I can't have you shabby. "But, child, I can't have you shabby. "But, child, I can't have real to man a coat and skirt and half a dozen walter suit; and plenty of shirt walts. Have Anna go with you this afternoon and order a coat and skirt and half a dozen walts." "I've got lots of lessons," said isobel, "Goodness, Isobel, you must take an interest in something besides books or you'll be just like your father, Don't be an intellectual girl, I couldn't bear Mrs. Strickland smiled gayly and trailed out of the room, her soft, beartiful gown flowing after her. She was young and ver- prett, and far more devoted to gayertes than either her hus. After luncheon Isobel found Anna ready to go to the stores with her. Anna had been her nurse when she was a baby, and had never been able to reall the strict walts. That set isobel looked at the walst samples, a baby, and had never been able to reall the strict walsts. That set isobel in the pretty of the country pretty either. "Anna, said Isobel, decisively. "T'e decided not to take any of these. I don't like them."

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